

# Dominici, Introduction

Why was I planted here?  
A thorn in the worlds side  
Working stealthily  
Until my time arrives  
No one knows my real name  
Im a threat to all  
Although I seem so tame  
The quiet man who fixes the shoes  
I await the call that awakens me  
To my true purpose  
I must never tell  
Keep my secret well  
Day by day I find  
No one sees my mind  
When they tell me that its time  
I wont have to act so kind  
Then the world will know  
These events will show  
Who will win who will lose  
But for now I will hide  
All this angst I have inside  
And quietly repair their shoes